

Robin Hoods progresse to Nottingham,

Where hee met with fifteen Forresters all on a row,
And hee desired of them some news for to know,
But with croesse grained words they did him thwart,
For which at last hee made them smart.

To the Tyme of bold Robin Hood.



Robin Hood he was and a gall young man,
Derry derry down,
Am fifteen winters old,
Am Robin Hood he was a proper young man,
Of courage there can be no,
Hey down derry derry down.

Robin Hood he leavts his fafre Nottingham,
Derry derry down,
With the general fit to him,
There was he ware of fifteen Forresters
And a knyng hood, sir and thine,
Hey down, derry derry down.

What art thou, what art thou, fair my Robin
derry derry down. Hood,
What art thou fair mynself thou knowes,
One day with younes a hunting mad,
And you complaynes me now,
Hey down derry derry down.

What art thou, what art thou, fair my Robin
derry derry down,
That art a boy so young,
About a bow before our King,
He's not able to pull one string,
Hey down, derry derry down.

We holp god thurifp waris with bold Robin
derry derry down,
By the leave of our King,
What? Is hit a mark a buncch red,
Am this come a short to age,
Hey down, derry derry down.

What art thou thurifp mark then faire the foy
derry derry down, (Forest)
By the leave of our King,
What? Is hit not the mark a buncch red
Am this come a short to age,
Hey down derry derry down.

Robin Hood he bent up a noble bow,
derry derry down.
Hit a bothe arme he set age,
Hit the mark a buncch red
Am this come a short to age,
Hey down, derry derry down.

What art thou, what art thou, fair my Robin
derry derry down,
What soms falher lyke thine,
He arrow setteth the spart would not abbe,
What it glances as if it wold not,
Hey down, derry derry down.

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The bairn did skip, and the bairn did leap,
derry derry down,
And the bairn lay on the grass.
Be iinger to wise fish both Robin Hood,
If there be a mousoun pease,
Hey down derry derry down.

The bairn's nose of thine bairn like the fawn—
derry derry down,
Although bairn beft in battle,
Take up the bairn and pacches bairn
Lest hee thy bairn be bairn,
Hey down, derry derry down.

Robin Hood hee took up his noble bairn—
derry derry down,
And his bairn arrasid all alone,
And Robin Hood hee leight and gaunt to him,
Lester went over the Wolds,
Hey down, derry derry down.

When Robin Hood hee bent his noble bairn—
derry derry down,
Saw his bairn arrasid in his tree,
With fouroun of their fifteen foote ellens
Upon the ground did lie—
Hey down, derry derry down.

So that on this quarell did begin,
derry derry down,
Went tripping over the Wolds,
But Robin Hood hee bent his noble bairn,
And hee leight him back again—
Hey down derry, &c.

¶ If you said I told me Archer said Robin Hood,
derry derry down,
But say I made again,
With that he sent another arrow
That split his bairn in twain,
Hey down, derry, &c.

¶ When bairns bairns are Archer said Robin
derry derry down,
With will make poor willow for its weeping
And with that you bid never broke the wold,
That I could not understand string,
Hey down, derry, &c.

¶ On people that live in old Nottingham—
derry derry down,
I am a man of mean,
Supposing to have taken bairn Robin Hood,
With the greatest that live now,
Hey down, derry, &c.

¶ I am a man of Lope, and Lancastor Arms—
derry derry down,
I am a man of all their bairn,
When Robin Hood hee took up his noble bairn—
You is gone to the merry green Wolds—
Hey down derry, &c.

¶ When carpe their preyeth into all New
derry derry down,
When they will have
When men go to their Church-gate
When they warren them all a row,
Hey down, derry derry down.

FINIS.

London, Printed for F. Cotes, T. Vere, and J. Wright,